"MY BARK WHICH O'ER THE TIDE,"

BARCAROLE

from the OPERA *of the*

Daughter of St. Mark.

composed by

M. W. BALFE.

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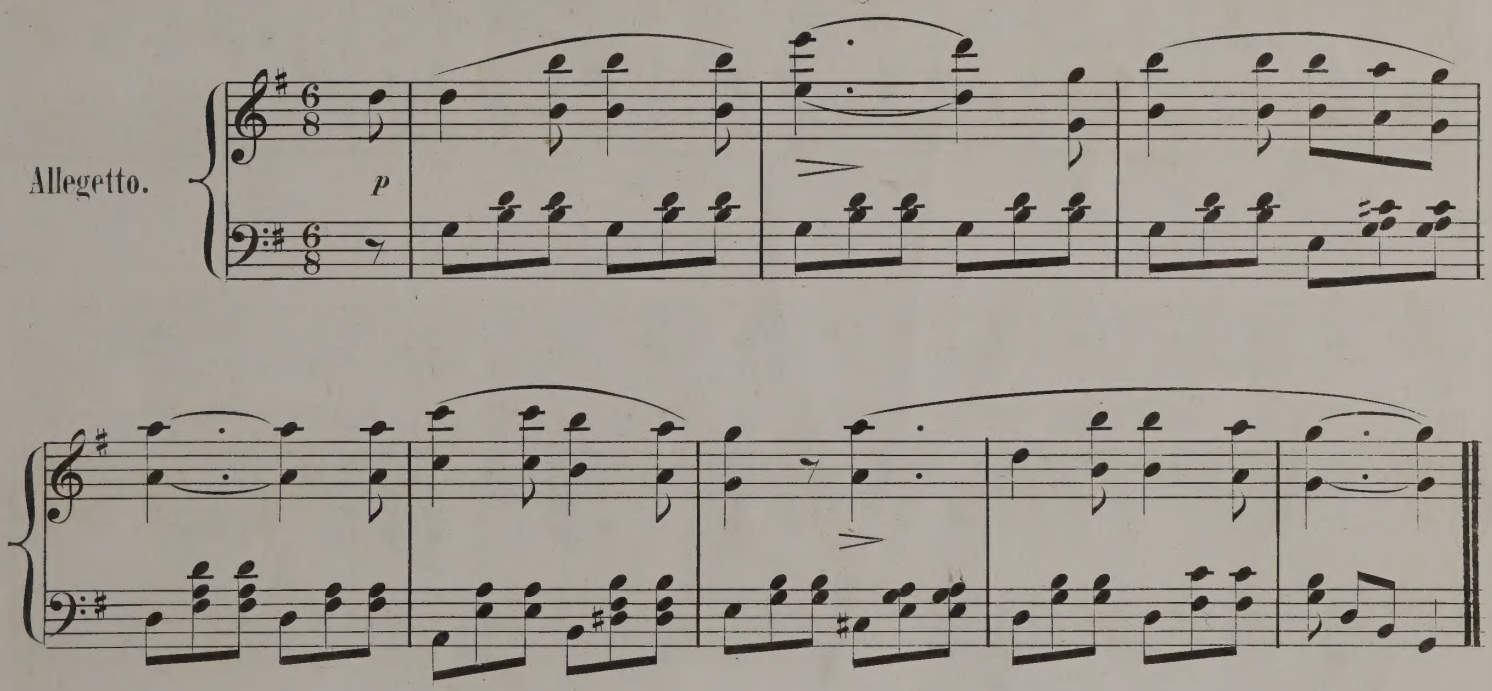

oar . . . . . Is watch'd for by a guide On yon – der friend – ly

shore . . . . . My bark . . . . . shall float with muf–fled

cres.

8va

pp

oar . . . . . Is watch'd for by a guide On yon – der friend – ly

shore, Come while the wave is spark – – ling

Far from the strand, Come while the shade is

dark – ling, Un – – der the land, The moon may guard the

p

night. . . . . While all a – round her sleeps, ... Yet love by that pure

riten:

light Its con – stant vi – gil keeps, Yet love by

colla voce.

pp

that pure light Its con — stant vi — — gil keeps, Yet love by

that pure light Its con — stant vi — — gil keeps.

f *f* *mf*

cres.